UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle.

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Original Poetry.

THE GLORIOUS CHRISTMAS MORNING.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

BY BETTICHER

Co uld Judea's citizens [illegible]
Reclined a shepherd band,
Engaged in busy watch by night.
Beneath the moonbeams bland.
Unnumbered stars in splendor rose'd
The arch of Heaven's blue,
And not a hovering cloud was there
To dim or hinder a hue.

Half drowsy oft, they dreamed of those
Who to their hearts were dear,
The memory of whose fond love
Was sweet their watch to cheer;
And fain they'd leave the cares of night
From out the past to come,
That each, again at night could see
His peaceful cot-home.

They little thought how brightly
That evening shone the night hour,
Or to what sight so radiant
Each sleeping eye would wake,
And a hovering cloud was there
To dim or hinder a hue.

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Who to their hearts were dear,
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They little thought how brightly
That evening shone the night hour,
Or to what sight so radiant
Each sleeping eye would wake,
Each starting spring upon his feet,
And grasped his shepherds crook;
Then trembling sank upon the earth
With fear-depressed look.

While calm they stood, a radiant ring
With strange unearthly hue
And seraph voices thrilling rent
In songs of joyful tone,
Rich music—and enchanting strains—
Now soft, now swelling clear—
So sweet—exceeding now afar—
Now gushing full and near.

An though to their astonished ears
Were swept by manner bands,
An heavenly choir around the throne
Of Jehovah's God.
The song of "Hallelujah" swelled
In witching sweetness float;
The theme alone was HE who was,
And is, and ere is to be!

When roused they up their eyes to Heaven,
And lo! what sight was there!
A being of the upper world
In spotless beauty rare.
The dazzling vest that shone
Round which God's glory clome,
Too bright and fair that beaming face
For man its light to bear.

They toward their heads in terror down,
But thus the angel said
"Judea's children! look ye up!
Oh, be ye not afraid,
For unto ye this day in Zion
Good tidings of great joy,
Of one who comes into the world
To save ye from sin's sway!

"Be glad! be glad! This day is born
A saviour unto ye—
A person whose equal none hath known
Since first the world began!
In Bethlehem ye shall find
This great and mighty king
A manger for his cradle bed,
A meek and lowly thing."

And now upon the balmy air
There seemed a softer breeze,
Be glory to all righteous God
The highest of the high!
A peace there was in the element,
A touching aura—and then,
"Peace—peace be over all the ark
And good will unto men."

Now from the 'soldier'd shepherds sight
They faded slow away,
Just as the blushing east proclaimed
The breaking dawn of day,
And purple, gold, and crimson clouds
A halo round them cast,
As east to west the splendor of
The spreading skies they pour'd.

Philada. Dec. 1842.

THE SHEPHERDS' VISIT.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into Heaven, the shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."—*Meeker IV.* 15.

No harbourage in Bethlehem thing hasteneth to the benest—
No haste in martial panoply were round the PRINCE TO gird—
No soldiers stern and steel-encased repelled those lowly herd—
The humble now may go to Christ, as did the shepherds then.

No haste can Egyptian know, no clash of Tyrian spar,
No purple of imperial hue, were that babe's canopy.
The shepherds saw no ragged scene, they watched no naked wall—
For Heaven's effulgent glorioumess had wrapped their sense all.

No crowd did there in regal pomp, upon the infant wait,
Nor escort round, nor trumpet long to mark his royal state—
But to the shepherds, round the bed, the angel choir appeared,
And to the shepherds' ear alone
The heavenly song of "Peace on earth" still echoeth in their ears—
They did not find the Holy Child with gold adorned and gem,
But the stranger and the swaddling clothes suggest no doubt to them;
For, with the Light from Heaven that spake the finding of the Light,
That Light shone from the infant's brow, and spake him Lord and Might.

And straightway forth, rejoicing then, those happy shepherds went,
And glorified and God on High, who hath vouchsafed unto Them, to our souls whose Light from Heaven proclaims a Saviour born,
Who was here and humble path, which finishes worldings scorn.

Philada. Dec. 1842. ROBERT.

Vernacular Sketch.

KITTY CLARK, OR, The Christmas Gift.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

BY EZEKIEL JONES, ESQ.

It always seemed a kind of pity to me that the Continental Congress didn't make it a holiday instead of Independence in the Winter; for a holiday in Summer time always seems to me just as much out of place as an extra day, and only a bit more welcome than it is in the month of July. You can't seem rightly to enjoy it. Winter is the true time for holidays and festivals, and the more jollity and boyishness, so our Fanny's cousin in New York has always pronounced no-nonsense, stone fun and frolic there is in them, the better. Then is the need for it, and in the Summer there's the weeds to pull up, the hay to make, and the early morning, and I suppose it is one of those things we must get used to, as we grow old. But in the Winter there's only a cord of wood to cut, a fence to mend, corn to shell and take it mill, a road to patch, and a mail to drive here and there at odd jobs. A lady seems in the country to have no great to do, but to sit down and enjoy what a kind Providence has sent us, and, while he is taking his own comfort, to remember and relieve the poor, and comfort the distressed. Money and labor laid out that way yields about the best interest I ever found in my conventional. [illegible] found that out, I found it very conventional. [illegible] up to it—likes a long time ago, and he's a [illegible] his kind old soul!

The Winter Holidays and others, who leave the [illegible] stay chaps up [illegible] corners in the city; and I country to [illegible] we've been back in the old homestead, our games with [illegible] backs, and hickory-nuts and [illegible] chestnuts, and filberts, and hazel-nuts, and [illegible] and bull-flowers, and golden-rod and [illegible] Indian, and Rhode Island greenings, and [illegible] Baldwins, and all such that Thanksgiving Christmas that lest all the [illegible] to-day you'll see then the fried chicken for breakfast (father says Fanny always [illegible] along with sleighs in it for [illegible] breakfast, when he was a boy, but mum was the Aunt Sally won't hear to *that* now)—and for dinner, why, you'll see [illegible] Turkey roast—goose roast—pork roast—beef roast, but no boiled victuals—and [illegible] pudding, baked, boiling with plums—pie pumpkin, pie, apple pie, mince! Mercy's the time I've lounged, after dinner, to wallow right down on the seat, before the great wood fire, to see if my bile wouldn't [illegible] a little, and let me have a little breathe after such a gormandizing. Nothing does the old folks so much good as to find all this heap of Providence-bestowing about the young generation—and if we don't eat enough to kill ourselves mother is right down angry. Conscience and order! How the dear knows long ever I gabble.

Then after dinner comes the shooting at a mark—a soap at a tied turkey for turpoose he's getting our money, which is equal to [illegible] Fanny runs—a penny—or a shilling, Yes. I've seen an old gentleman fairly laugh at the hops who didn't touch his feathers, but he's got used to those things, this Winter. I did think two days ago, that we shouldn't enjoy them much neither, for there's been a kind of a blight on our happiness this season. But time sin't telling my story.

Our help's name is Kitty Clark. We don't have servants in this country; and there's no use in such a thing as a parlor bell or a chamber bell in the place but once. That was when Squire Smith built him a new house and got married, and then he wanted to enlighten the natives a little, so to how things ought to be done. He had one of the best girls engaged for help that ever kneaded a pan of bread. Mr. Smith's new house is built just one morning. Nobody answered, and the range again, and then thought she would go out in the kitchen and see what I had got to Dobson, the help. She found her just putting on her best things. "Now, Mrs. Smith," says Debby, "if you want somebody to be rung like a pig, you'll have to look further." The bell was taken down and Debby came in the next morning and I rather think, next month she'll be married in Squire Smith's best parlor.

The reason we have "helps" and no "servants" in the country is, that nearly all the girls who live out, get into service pretty much as Kitty Clark got into our family. Kitty and Fanny and I rather school together, and it was more than an even chance once that I should pay attention to her. She is as well brought up as I am, and has been just as well educated, and if I wanted a flame now, I would be of soon look to her as my lady in Jamestown. A year ago last January, Kitty's father died, and left her and mine then, unrelated to will out, and move to the Western country. So Kitty waited here in Jamesville, and Mr. Clark started off, as he did [illegible] and I reckon he cleaned the general post office a little, for he is a deacon in Parson Williams's church. "Kitty," says he, "you're high, and you're low, and in trouble, Nannypapers go cheap, but writing on 'em is agin the law. I reckon though, if you were to get a paper from a place you knew and nobody lived in, that you know, you might judge that I was there and well." Kitty reckoned she could, and off he started.

Pretty soon newspapers began to come to Kitty. The postmaster at our place always took them out of the mail bags, for he and Kitty and Fanny and I rather check Clark was, and was jealous that he was cheating the post office. He looked them through and through, and told them up to the fight, and looked under the printed words to see if any were dotted or marked, so as to make the words pointed for something else, spell out a letter. But he never caught Deacon Clark tripping, I can tell you.

All the time, in half an hour after Fanny got a paper, the postmaster would have a letter for Kitty. Clark got to such a place, such a day, and was well, and he couldn't make it out how that was done, for Kitty wouldn't tell him. Once or twice I guessed, but Kitty how she knew. "Does your father write on papers?" says he. "No," says Kitty, "but the postmasters put their names and dates on." Oh! postmasters, our P. M., was that Deacon Clark was making the postmasters clear the revenue themselves, and he wouldn't have voted Kitty shouldn't have a paper, she complained to me, I told Squire Smith, and he went over and told Gutridges that he must give the postmaster a new vote, for the thing was mean, and the way we young fellows plagued the old postmaster almost teased his life out. This lasted about a month, and then the postmaster stopped coming. You may well judge that this made some sensitive minds in Jamesville besides poor Kitty, for although we could but say things and keep things to keep up spirits, we had to allow, when we talked it over, and she weren't by, that it was rather a gloomy age. Had we known that Kitty was getting, and in less than a week you could see that she was already looking paler and thinner.

A clergyman in the country has a great many touching and melancholy duties to do: and his melodies are so various and so near to a wide variety of the heart, that it isn't strange that the very brave learn to look on his benevolent face as having almost a guardian's meaning, and to his very name there where we live. The girls sat down a minute, without taking off their things, with their backs to the window. I said all I could to cheer them up, but I'm very sorry they did not succeed. I couldn't say any thing in do any good. At last, to kind of keep off Kitty's trouble, I told them what I was a-doing.

Well, I stood up to the glass to fix my neck-handkerchief a little, for I'd been hard to work, and it was my best one, and I got nearly ready to call on the gals of the yard before the house where Kitty stopped. I saw Parson Williams putting up his hand to the window, and I thought he was a-going to open it, but he only looked in, and then he looked at me, and I couldn't say my

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Philadelphia:
Saturday Morning, December 24.

OUR WEEKLY CHAT.

The prominent item of news in this day's paper, will be found in the details of the conspiracy to take an United States vessel from her officers, and convert her into a piratical cruiser. The consequences of such a daring act, had it been consummated, it is as unnecessary as painful to contemplate. Of the conduct of the officers of the Somers, in the suppression of the mutiny, we have elsewhere said all that we think it proper to say, while the facts are as yet not officially before the public. In due time, all the circumstances of this fearful tragedy will be promulgated as matters of legal investigation and of record. It is not an unprecedented affair, although our young navy has no other similar passage in its history. At least one event like it has occurred on board of a British vessel, even to the parallel circumstance that an officer was concerned; and in that case, as in this, the safety of the vessel demanded instant and summary punishment of the ringleaders.

There are considerations incidental to this event which it is hoped may, by it, be pressed upon the public attention. One of these is the unfortunate fact that too many parents and guardians, ever since ocean was ploughed by keel, have considered a vessel the fit penitentiary to which to send ungovernable and mischievous boys who cannot be curbed at home. It is an affliction, both of the naval and of the merchant service, that bad and apparently irreclaimable youth are charitably considered good enough for sailors. Now although the discipline of any ship is often sufficient to reclaim those who are not too thoroughly vile, it is probably the fact that the great majority of pirates and mutineers are of the class who, being driven to sea because too bad to live on shore, ultimately prove themselves too bad to live at sea also. And as the larger portion of our hardy seamen are men who have taken to the sea from choice, or from circumstances of chance, or of necessity, not allied to any moral obliquity, it is a grievous wrong to force upon them the companionship of villains and desperadoes—unjust, though the association only were considered, deeply criminal—when such consequences result as piracy and murder.

Another matter—and one which deserves the immediate attention of Congress—is the correction of the ridiculous mistake into which our legislators fell, when they dismantled our men of war, by abolishing the marine corps, or so enfeebling it, that its great practical benefits are lost. All maritime experience has demonstrated the utility and necessity of marines, or as they may more intelligibly be described, soldiers at sea. There can be no kindred or affinity between soldiers and sailors. No mutiny was ever hatched, in which marines and sailors proper united. Jack views pipe-clay with such supreme aversion, that the marines are forced into a distinct position, and are always found faithful to the officers; or if they become by any chance disaffected, their ill-humor is not dangerous. They are too limited in number, of themselves to effect any thing, and never can find sailors to co-operate with them.

The Congressional record will show what Congress has done and attempted since our last. It is too early in the session to exhibit much in the way of results; but in the absence, so far, of any topic of dissonance leading to long speeches, the preliminaries of the session have been disposed of with commendable expedition. From the temper of both houses it would seem tolerably certain that the Bankrupt Law will be this session repealed; and a conviction of this probability appears to have urged those who intend to avail themselves of the act, into exceeding great activity in the principal cities.

Our selected department exhibits choice selections from three of the leading magazines in the country; and we may point to each article in prose and in verse, as to specimens of periodical writing, which would do no discredit to any magazines in the world. In whatever light our transatlantic friends may affect to regard our annuals and weeklies, they must concede that the belles-lettres monthlies of the United States need fear comparison with no foreign rivals.

In the original department are three articles "appropriate for the season" in the intention of the writers, if in nothing else. Our old friend Sketcher leads upon the theme which should fire every Christian's heart; and he is followed by a new correspondent, who would seem to have fallen by chance precisely upon the point of commencement, which was Sketcher's closing period. Ezekiel Jones dilates, in prose, upon the way in which they do things at this season in the country. We are almost inclined to envy Mr. Jones, the happiness upon which he prides himself, and we certainly do wish his friend, Kitty Clark, all joy of her Christmas Gift.

Taking the "cream of the Magazines" fresh, as it rises, and publishing the articles pertinent to the season to which we have referred, has crowded a highly interesting Lecture on the French Revolution over for one week. The same cause also leads to so small a dish of "Our Mess" as is this day presented. But, having the whole now in our hands, we shall deliver it hereafter, as fast as possible, that the impatience of our friends to "come to Hecuba," may be humored. Jack Hinton is certainly one of the most musical

PUBLIC TASTE ABROAD.

In recent London papers appeared the report of the trial of the discarded paramour of a scion of nobility for theft. It appeared that certain articles which she carried away from his lordship's house, and claimed as presents, he claimed back again, as merely loaned to her. The verdict was acquittal, but it was rendered, apparently more from contempt for the complainant than from a belief in the woman's innocence, as diamond snuff boxes are certainly unusual presents to make to abandoned women. It appears by subsequent accounts that the woman pawned these articles, as she has since tried to get redress against the pawnbroker, who refuses to give them up, having been served with an injunction by the brainless profligate from whom they were taken. And, from her readiness to redeem the articles, it would seem also that there is among the London aristocracy of wealth, fashion and title, yet another man, baser if possible, than the person who has appeared in the criminal courts as the prosecutor of Alice Lowe, and is also a claimant against her by civil process; not apparently, being content, with the notoriety which the first proceedings obtained for him. One is forcibly reminded, by these relations, of the burglar who appealed to a justice to compel a fellow robber to surrender his share of the booty they had taken. The only difference is that the burglars were infinitely more reputable than the parties in these suits.

As the woman rode to the pawn-brokers in a magnificent chariot, it appears, as we have already observed, that some other wealthy despicable has become her "protector." A sorry argument this for the condition of morals among a certain portion of the proud and wealthy of the father land. No one would dare thus publicly to insult the good and pure, if he had not quite a world of his own kidney to keep him in countenance; and no clique in any class of society would dare to support one of their number in such open outrage upon decency, if public opinion were not altogether too lax upon such subjects. It is painful to think that in all countries, and in all ages of the world, gilded vice too often escapes its deserts; but we cannot help begging foreign travellers, and particularly English tourists in this country to recollect these incidents. We can say, and truly, that in no American city could such events transpire, and the actors in them remain within the pale of decent society. But what is quite as bad as anything we have yet alluded to, is to come.

This shameless woman has been made a "star" of, at one of the Metropolitan theatres. Her profligate notoriety has, more than once, filled "The City of London Theatre." To be sure this is a minor house, but that fact only operates to show that every grade of society in London has its appetite for the base and vile. We do not claim purity, by any means, for our American cities, but we do believe that a more decent outrage than the mere filling of the house would have occurred, had this experiment of a theatrical manager been tried upon an American public. We doubt not that the House would have been filled, from pit to dome, on the "first representation," but we doubt whether the same house would answer for a repetition of the performance, without undergoing extensive repairs. And we doubt, also, whether the "particular star" of the occasion would, with all her daring immodesty venture upon a second exhibition.

To what a state must the theatre have fallen, when such attractions as this are resorted to, to fill its benches! To what a state of apathy in relation to decency must that city have sunk, in which a matter like this quietly takes its place, among the recognised "amusements of the people;" and what a high tone Mr. Dickens's high toned European journals must have given to the popular taste! Verily are we bound to be content with the melancholy dearth of amusements in America which Mr. Dickens comments upon in his notes. If, as he maintains, the very music grinders in our streets harmonize the Irish jig down to mournful merry makings, and their attendant monkeys become solemn and subsided—certainly the debased and abandoned do not play such fantastic tricks with the public patience, as the manager of the City of London Theatre has done by aid of his fair and frail assistant.

THE RIGHT VIEW.

The Grand Jury at New Orleans, in a recent presentment, after saying that the law there against duelling, in consequence of its severity, is a dead letter, adds: Let the penalties be confined to a fine and imprisonment, and to the support of the family of the deceased, and in case of the relations of the deceased should not be in a situation to require said support, let the creditors have a right of action against the surviving party, and jurors will be found to enforce the law." It is a fact not so well known as it should be, that the laws against duelling are much more severe in many of the States at the South than generally at the North. Their severity defeats their usefulness.

At the South and West, the duellist is compelled by public opinion, to make apology to the public. Mr. Marshall, in a late speech in Kentucky, found it necessary to enumerate his catalogue of the causes which induced his duel with Col. Webb, and to give his own version of the affair. He adds: "If, under all these circumstances of wanton aggression on the part of Col. Webb, I had not called him out, there is not a Presbyterian lady in my district, who would not have whipped me with her garters, in scorn and contempt, from her presence." Received as a mere figure of speech, this will do: but the gentleman indulges in some hyperbole. In Kentucky, and in no other State in the Union, or country in the world, would women, the conservator of the peaceful doctrines of the Gospel, advocate their infringement; unless indeed, false to her trust, she would throw her

WAR VS. CHRISTIANITY.

Our readers may doubtless have read a speech, or extracts from it, made by an American Missionary, at one of the anniversaries in New York, in which the orator laid much stress upon the gain of christianity and civilization, effected by the progress of the British arms in the Eastern World. The speaker was eloquent, and his arguments were specious, inasmuch that many of the hearers of the address, and many of the readers of it, as reported, were blinded into a half admission of the truth of premises, which, once admitted, would put Moslemism above Christianity. If proselytism at the point of the sword is to be not only excused and palliated, but commended after the fact, certainly that religion is the best, which, like the doctrines of the Alcoran, incorporates the duty of putting infidels to the sword, among its moral requirements.

It is related of the first faction of professed Christians who took up arms for their religion, that they could not evade the direct teachings of Holy Writ against proselytism by the sword. The manner in which they justified their own conduct, and claimed to be obedient to the Gospel, while they carried on war against other Christians, affords a curious specimen of casuistry. They fought with *clubs*. Of course their mode of warfare was infinitely more cruel and barbarous than if they had employed legitimate weapons. It is ever thus, when men, manifestly doing wrong, claim to do right, by a distortion and misrepresentation of the right; and the war in China will prove infinitely more cruel and wicked, while it is conducted under the pretence of justice, than it would be if the British nation avowed their simple and true purpose, and went directly at it, unjust as it is, in the most straightforward and open manner.

How residents upon the spot regard the question of right and wrong; and how they see the benefits which Great Britain is conferring upon China, are shown in the following letter from an American merchant residing in Canton. It appeared originally in the Boston Courier:

"In China, the British forces have made religion and civilization, in the eyes of the Chinese, synonymous with murder and rapine. Breaking to pieces monuments erected to the memory of the dead—digging up and mutilating bodies—protecting with the ships of war, the opium smugglers on the coast—opening the way for them and for pirates to Whampoa, where a large fleet of opium craft lie, and occasionally amusing themselves with murder—and making the settlement of Hong Hong a *sink*, where the filth of China and Europe run together—small opium shops being open, where 'Drunk for a penny, Dead drunk for two pence,' is the motto, or at any rate, the *practice*. The population is *English* soldiers and sailors and *Chinese* rogues and prostitutes. Business at the north is so much interrupted by the innocent and hard working population being driven from their houses by the English cannon, that British imports have gone down to less than prime cost in England, and many of them will not sell at all.

"And now the Americans have the pleasure of hearing Mr. Adams quoted as authority, which ought to make us all admit the 'right is with the British.' If he were here, he would regret the hour when he apparently lent the sanction of his name and character to the wholesale butchers of his species. When the Bogue forts were captured, the poor devils of Chinese soldiers, who were forced by their own officers to fight, finally fled and clustered together outside of the fort, on a narrow point of land, crowded upon it as far as the sea on all sides would allow, and the Indian sepoys were allowed to approach within convenient distance and fire into the unresisting mass, till all the men composing it were killed or wounded."

CARPET WEAVING.

Few of our readers are aware how ingenious a machine is a carpet loom, and how curious a process is the weaving of carpets. We allude particularly to those which are woven in *figures*, and not *stripes*. The latter require comparatively little variation from the common loom; the former in their complexity of machinery are among the most wonderful inventions of man. Still, machinery has not hitherto been so arranged as to dispense with the attendance of a large number of careful and ingenious and experienced men. The changes of colors are indicated by bells, which the loom strikes to warn the weaver, when to make his changes; and the operative sits with his pattern before him, and introduces the different colors, as directed by the tinkle of the bells. A room full of these machines, in operation, strikes the spectator with astonishment, as showing the wonderful approximation to thought and reason, with which the skill of man has contrived to invest inanimate materials. But these looms have hitherto been moved by hand alone; no

NEWS FROM CHINA.

By the arrival of the Cincinnati, of Baltimore, at New York, dates are received sixteen days later from China, than the previous advices via England. We do not find in them any thing authentic of importance. There are rumors of interest, and one of these is, that a public officer of rank in Peking, professing the Christian religion, has written to some of the Roman Catholic missionaries in Macao, saying, that the capital of China has been surrounded by Tartar troops for the last two years; but that now the treasury is exhausted, their pay is long in arrear: that they are deserting by hundreds, returning home to cultivate their fields; and that if the English were to march at once on Peking, it would fall to the steps of conquerors, without a shot being fired. This statement looks exceedingly apocryphal.

The Peking Gazette (official) states, that "the rebellious barbarians have built small vessels, which enter every where among the shallows," and the Canton Register (English and now printed at Macao) states, that a clear passage to Nanking has been discovered by the river Yantzekiang. The latest news received by the English, at Canton, was to the effect that the British forces near Nanking, were visited by a deputation from the Imperial Commissioner, whose overtures they declined to entertain. The Hong Merchants, however, claim to have received later news, to the effect that the British force was anchored near Nanking, and that at the request of Elepoo, a truce of thirty days had been agreed to, to enable him to report to the Emperor and await his answer. The same account states that twenty of the English ships had sailed to the northward of Trientsin in the gulf of Pechelee.

The Canton Register doubts the correctness of this, but scolds about the impolicy of dilatoriness, in such a tone that it betrays belief that the rumor may possibly be true. The imperial edicts have lost their confidence and swagger, and at the reports which reach him, his Celestial Majesty says, "my grief and indignation are extreme. He has gone from Peking to his summer residence. It is stated that the invaders are determined to force their way to the imperial presence itself. Should this be effected it would amount to a virtual conquest of the reigning dynasty, though the people would still be unsubdued.

P. S. Still Later.—The ship Helena arrived at New York on Wednesday, in 105 days from Canton—the shortest passage on record.

Just before she sailed, news arrived from the British force before Nankyng. The accounts, however, were not official, but the place was believed to be at their mercy, though there must have been some pretty hard fighting. *Five officers* are reported killed, among them two colonels, and one hundred and seventy-nine men killed and wounded; sixteen of the former are said to have dropped down dead from a coup de soleil.

The great Canal is blockaded; and after the capture of Nankyng, it is supposed the British will move on Nanj-choo-foo, and that it is the intention of the commander in chief to keep possession of the capitals of the two provinces of Chekeang and Keanjean, the two most important positions in central China, and the occupation of which, and of the Canal, it is believed will so distress the Government at Peking, as to bring them to submission.

THE TREASURY REPORT.

The balance in the Treasury on the 1st of January last, exclusive of the amount deposited with the trust funds and indemnities, was $230,483 68. The receipts into the Treasury during the first three quarters of the present year, were $26,616,593 78. Of this, $14,260,830 came from the customs, $1,091,638 from the public lands, $112,967 from miscellaneous sources, and the rest from Treasury notes. The receipts of the fourth quarter are estimated at about eight millions, and with the balance in the Treasury, the aggregate for the year is set down at $34,733,077.

The expenditures for the three first quarters of the year, with the estimated expenditure for the remaining quarter, amount (including $7,656,400 for redemption of Treasury notes) to $34,503,160 35, to which add outstanding warrants, issued prior to January, 1842, $805,474 03, leaves a deficiency in the Treasury on the 31st of December, 1842, of $575,556 92.

The receipts for the half year ending 30th June, 1843, are estimated (including Treasury notes and loan to amount of $5,538,000) at $14,588,113; and the expenditures for the same period (including interest on debt and Treasury notes to the amount of $605,000) at $10,391,166. The estimates of receipts

Forefather's Day.—The 22d, the [illegible] of the landing of the Forefathers of New England, at Plymouth, was celebrated in New Y[illegible] by the New England Society, on Th[illegible]

Amos Kendall, the late P[illegible] General, is said to be on the limits at W[illegible] on a judgment obtained by Stockton [illegible], to the British

Private letters fr[illegible] Sir Charles Bagot is Consul in New York, [illegible] fast recovering.

Eighty th[illegible] head of cattle have died in Egypt of an [illegible] that has raged among them the past ye[illegible]

[illegible] banks of New Orleans have resumed specie [illegible]

Political Intelligence.

Postage.—The Legislature of New Hampshire has passed a series of resolutions, one of which declares that the franking privilege should be abolished; and that postmasters, members of Congress, and officers of the Government, should not be allowed to transmit, at the public expense, any letters or other matter of a private character. Another of the resolutions declares that a reduction of the rates on letter postage is loudly called for; and that such a reduction would secure a more equal participation of the benefits which should be enjoyed by the community, and that it would probably increase the income of the Department.

Ohio.—On Tuesday, the 13th, the Ohio Legislature elected Wm. Allen an U. S. Senator for six years. Allen received 63 votes. Thomas Ewing received 44. Governor Shannon was inaugurated the same day, and delivered an inauguration address.

More Rumors.—It is rumored in Washington, that Judge Porter, brother of the Governor of this State, is to be appointed Secretary of War, and the present incumbent of that office, Mr. Spencer, to be appointed Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Huger has been elected to the United States Senate from South Carolina, in place of Mr. Calhoun. Of course the rumor that the Legislature would not accept the resignation of the latter gentleman is now proved unfounded.

Mr. McDuffie.—It is stated, on good authority, that Mr. McDuffie will not accept the election of the Legislature to the Senate, for the unexpired term of Mr. Preston; that he does not refuse for the next regular term.

The Virginia House of Delegates have passed a resolution, 75 to 45, instructing the Senators in Congress to vote for refunding to Gen. Jackson, *with interest*, the fine of $1000 imposed upon him by Judge Hall.

Governor of Virginia.—On Thursday, James McDowell, Esq., was chosen by the Legislature of Virginia, as Governor of that State. The vote stood for McDowell, 110, scattering, 50.

The New Hampshire House of Representatives has resolved that they will not district the State for the choice of Representatives in Congress.

It is rumored, says the Pittsburg Advertiser, that Judge Patton has been appointed Charge d'Affaires to Denmark.

Local Intelligence.

Southwark.—From the report of Archibald Cozzens, the superintendent of the district of Southwark, it appears that 261 new buildings have been put up in that district, since the first of January last. Twenty of the number were frames, built on lots not fronting upon the line of the street. Of the brick buildings, 197 were three stories high, 31 two stories high, 2 one story high, and 4 four stories high. Included in the number are four factories, and three churches, one Baptist and two Methodist. The number as reported last year, was 161, being an excess this year of one hundred buildings.

Cloth Cases.—Seven cloth cases were decided in the United States District Court on Friday week. In all of which, the juries rendered verdicts in favor of the United States, against the whole, or a portion of the goods seized. There were one hundred and sixty-five pieces of cloths and cassimeres altogether, one hundred and fifty-one of which were condemned for fraudulent importation. There remains now but one more of this kind of cases to be determined.

Moyamensing.—Fifty-three permits for building new houses in the district of Moyamensing, have been taken out in the past year, but it is believed that nearly twice that number of houses have been erected. They are mostly three stories high. Included in the number is the Union Temperance Hall in Christian street near Eleventh.

Public Examination.—The semi-annual public examination of the scholars of the Central High School commenced on Wednesday last, and lasted three days. The progress of the scholars, as evinced by their readiness in answering questions not preconcerted, justified all that has been said in praise of the seminary.

Lectures.—The Rev. T. H. Stockton intends to deliver the first of a series of Lectures on Sabbath (Christmas) evening. The subject will be "The Birth of Christ." We commend these lectures especially to the attention of the young men of the city. They will be the most eloquent discourses of the season.

Sentence of Alexander.—It was expected that this young man would be sentenced on Wednesday, for the death of Mr. Lougee, but by arrangement of counsel, sentence was deferred until Saturday.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

Mr. Benton's bill to repeal the Bankrupt Law, has, in the Senate been referred to the Committee on the Judiciary; and a resolution offered by the same gentleman asking the President of the United States for information in relation to the squadron designed under the recent treaty for the African coast, is under debate. Mr. Linn has introduced a bill into the Senate to remit General Jackson's fine, and it was made the special order of the day for Wednesday of this week.

On Friday and Saturday of last week the Senate did not sit; and on Monday last nothing was done in either House, beyond the usual testimonial of respect for the memory of Mr. Habersham, of Georgia. Among the memorials presented in the Senate, we notice one by Mr. Buchanan, of this State, numerously signed by persons in Philadelphia, engaged in the manufacture of hats, asking that furs may be admitted free of duty.

The House has been engaged upon the bill making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government, for the half calendar year, closing on the thirtieth of June 1843. This bill embraces only those annual items, which will be settled with least debate, leaving the debateable questions for a supplementary act. The only alteration we have noticed made by the Committee of the Whole, in the original bill, has been the reduction of the appropriation for the coast survey, from fifty to twenty thousand dollars.

Among the resolutions adopted by the House are: inquiring into the amount of fees, &c. of courts and clerks, under the Bankrupt Act; instructing the Committee on Revolutionary Claims, to consider the expediency of renewing the provisions of the act of July 7, 1838, in behalf of certain widows; and abolishing the refectories in the basement of the Capital. The latter requires the concurrence of the Senate, before it becomes effectual.

A resolution was offered in the House on Thursday, making inquiry as to the circumstances attending the removal of Jonathan Roberts, collector of Philadelphia, but the House refused to suspend the rules to receive it—yeas 96, nays 81—not two-thirds.

The memorial of Washington Irving and others, relative to the international copy right law has been again referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, who are also instructed to consider the expediency of amending generally, the copy right law.

Bills have been introduced into the Senate, to regulate the value of foreign gold and currency in the United States, and to make compensation to pension agents.

In the House, an attempt was made on Tuesday to call upon the President of the United States for information relative to the Somers mutiny, but the House refused to suspend the rules. The principal part of the day was spent in debate on Mr. Everett's bill to repeal the Bankrupt Law. The previous question was at length moved by Mr. Pickens. He said it was evident a majority were for repeal; and, by raising collateral questions, they might be defeated, if the friends of the Bankrupt Law were sufficiently active. Without taking the question, a motion was made to adjourn, which prevailed—yeas 88, nays 75.

Correction.—The charge of whitewashing the English churches, to hide the paintings, carved work, &c., is generally attributed to the Reformers in the days of Henry VIII., or Elizabeth. Many circumstances, however, says a late writer, show that most of the whitewashing was done during the great rebellion, and was not intended as a work of defacement, but to serve as a defence against Cromwell's Iconoclasts.

The Markets.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

POSTSCRIPT.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER.

The Britannia arrived at Boston on Wednesday afternoon about 3 o'clock, bringing intelligence from Liverpool to the 3rd inst. Her passage was boisterous.

The times are as hard in England as here, nor is there much prospect of improvement. The winter is setting in with great severity throughout Europe. The English man-of-war "The Formidable" of 90 guns has been wrecked near the mouth of the Llotregat. Another insane person has attempted to make his way into the Queen's apartments at Windsor Castle.

From China.

The Telegraphic Despatch at Malta, on the 25th ult., informs us that the Emperor of China has given adhesion to the treaty, but refuses to sign till His Majesty's is received. The refusal is based on the exigency of etiquette observed in China. However, the half of the first instalment agreed to by the treaty has been paid, and confided to the frigate Blonde, which was to sail immediately for England.

The British naval and military forces were still at Nankin.

The English fleet will winter at Chusan, where vast works are undertaking to make the island healthy.

By a former mail, bringing intelligence from China to the 1st of September and from Bombay to the 15th of October, we learn that Ghuznee and Cabul have been taken, and most of the British prisoners have been released from captivity. Akbhar Khan is a fugitive; his adherents have been routed, and the British flag waves again over the Bala Hissar, or the capital of Affghanistan. The details are as follows:

The proceedings of Gen. Nott appear to have been highly successful. Shumsooden, the Affghan Governor of Ghuznee, having attempted to annoy the British force on its march, was repulsed on the 23d of August, and totally routed on the 30th. The loss of the British amounted to thirty-six killed and sixty-eight wounded. On the 5th of Sept. Ghuznee was invested, and preparations were made to attack it on the following day, but during the night the enemy evacuated it. Gen. Nott immediately entered it, and having planted the British flag in the fortress, made his arrangements, and within four or five days the fortifications were destroyed, both of the city and of the citadel. A number of the 27th Bengal N. I. who had been prisoners since March last, were released.

General Pollock, who had on the 31 of September reached Gundamuck, 26 miles to the westward of Jellalabad, left that place on the 7th, and reached Soorkab, a distance of nearly ten miles. On the 13th, on approaching the Maseen Pass, about 16,000 Affghans attempted to oppose the British from a position of great strength. That position was soon turned, and they were forced to retire. Again they sought to make resistance from another height, but they were equally unsuccessful. Their loss was considerable; twelve Ghilzee chiefs are said to have fallen, two guns, three standards and a quantity of ammunition and stores were taken by the British.

The loss of the latter was thirty-two killed and one hundred and thirty wounded. Among the former was Hyder Alee, the commander of the Jezailchees and Gells, and Lieutenants Norton and Montgomery. On the 14th, General Pollock advanced to Boodbah; on the 15th, he encamped on the race-ground of Cabul, and on the 16th, the British colors were placed on the Bala Hissar.

The Delhi Gazette, of Oct. 3, states that Mrs. Trevor, with eight children, and Captain Troups and Dr. Campbell, had come into the British camp; that Cabul was quiet, and supplies plentiful; that General Pollock had expectations to recover the remainder of the prisoners within eight or ten days, with the exception of Captain Bygrave, who was carried off by Akbhar Khan, and that Sir Richmond Shakespeare, with 700 *Kuzzilbashes*, had proceeded to Bameean in search of the other prisoners.

The British troops have evacuated Quetta, and retired below the Bolan Pass.

In the interior of India tranquillity and contentment prevails, all dread of scarcity having been removed by the abundant rains of the Monsoon.

From Spain.

An insurrection had broken out in Barcelona, but been suppressed. All the other towns, which at first embraced the movement, have returned to their allegiance. The latest accounts from Madrid relative to the civil affairs of Spain, are of a rather contradictory character. It is evident enough that the Spanish government, in carrying out its favorite measure, meets with new difficulties at every step. The guerilla spirit still exists, especially in Catalonia.

Portugal.

Latest accounts from Lisbon represent the affairs of Portugal as still in a distracted state—the government bankrupt, and trade very much depressed.

Much uneasiness continued to exist at the palace, in consequence of secret information of an intention to rob it of the crown jewels; and the guards around it had been doubled in consequence.

There are not less than fifty persons confined at Coimbra for alleged offences against the government. Some of them have been in jail over four years, without being able to get a trial.

Russia.

There are symptoms of discontent in Russia, but it is difficult to judge how much they amount to. It appears that several officers belonging to the first corps of the army quartered at Moscow, and to the division of Orenburgh, have been arrested charged with a conspiracy to overturn the existing government. The conspiracy is said to have had extensive ramifications among different corps of the soldiery.

The Russian army along the line of the Pruth and Lower Danube had been greatly increased.

Syria.

The troubles of Syria appear to be as far from a settlement as ever. The inhabitants of Bechare had revolted and defeated 400 Turkish troops, who were entering the mountain from that side. Symptoms of revolt had also manifested themselves from other points. A caravan proceeding from Damascus to Beyrout, under an escort of Albanian soldiers, had been stopped and plundered by the Druses.

There was a report, at the last accounts from Beyrout, that a Catholic clergyman had been publicly hanged at Sidon, in consequence of the exasperation of the Turks against the Christians.

The Emir of Gaza, and several Sheiks, had refused to submit to the Turkish authority, and were wandering through the mountains, committing all kinds of robberies and other excesses.

Algiers.

The French appear to be pushing their operations against Abd-el Kadir with a good deal of energy, but with what prospect of ultimate success we are unable to say. The duke d' Amaule was preparing to attack the small town of Tunez, situated on the coast between Charchel and Mostaganem, which, it was believed, would be vigorously defended by the inhabitants, aided by the neighboring tribes.

Fatal Duel in France.

A fatal duel was fought with swords on Monday last, at Grenoble, between a lieutenant and a sub-lieutenant of the Orleans Chasseurs, the result of a quarrel arising from cards. After a very few lunges the lieutenant was pierced through the body, in the region of the heart, by the sword of his adversary, but, before falling, he had sufficient strength and resolution to return the thrust, and wound the sub-lieutenant so severely, that he was carried to the hospital in a hopeless state. The lieutenant expired on the ground.

Items.

The troubles in Greece increase, and the people daily grow more dissatisfied with King Otho.

The number of bankrupts declared at Paris during the month of November, was greater than for any previous month during the last two years.

The wife of the British consul at Smyrna, having been insulted by a young Turk, an appeal was made to the authorities, and the affair caused a good deal of feeling between the Turks and Franks.

Watches.—A London correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce gives the following information, which may be of consequence to the public.

"Some discoveries for the more speedy manufacture of watches, have been, for some time past, occupying the attention of scientific and wealthy men, and have at last been taken up by the great West End firm of Howell & James, Regent street. Some gentleman has been devoting twenty years of his life to the invention, whereby he is now enabled, by a variety of machines, to construct an incredible number of watches, of every variety of size in a day! By one machine 300 perfect plates can be produced in one day—and by five machines, also centre, third and fourth wheels, crossed polished and cut—with balances for 300 movements. By another, 300 pinions are cut and rounded—another drill the holes, the tapping, screw-holes, &c., planting the depths and escapements. Four other machines will make pivots for 30 movements a day. 20 other machines for every description of work connected with watch-making make up the set. The best chronometer makers in London, after having inspected the whole of the machines, and seen them work, and carefully examined the products, have declared that every part produced by them is far superior to anything that has been, or can be, produced by other means at the present day."

Gems from the Poets.

WINTER EVENING, AT HOME.

BY MRS. SOUTHEY.

Fair winter! that in the chilly day's decline
Of sharp December, through my cottage pane
Dost freely smiling, friendship's hearth to shine,
In thought, to contrast, serious and full as thine,
Wisdom my heart, with many a sigh, shall gain.
Then slowly shrinking on thy wearing way!
And this thy short day's close, in peace display.

Just glimmering, both each shadowy corner veil
Reserving still the fireside's ruddy blaze to hail,
Ere the clear image close the fervent eye.
Till thy still orb, sunk in the western wave,
Shines ruby-red above the hill, and whilst I gaze
Fancy shall paint the twilight resting-place
Of her retired and lovely maid,
Who, in the quietness and soft repose
Of the sweet home that lights thy distant ruby close,
Muses on me.

From the Monthlies.

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK, FOR JANUARY.

THE YOUNG SOUTHERN WIDOW.

BY MRS. A. M. F. ANNAN.

[CONCLUDED IN PART.]

The morning rush which sometimes comes pur on
To sunny days.—Merchant of Venice.

"Was there ever such a hot day in June?" "I do wonder if it can be as warm in Italy?" "Or what will be more comfortable?"

"I have never known anything like it, and I am the oldest boarder present!"

With these and similar remarks, and a few others equally pointed and original, the inmates of the Mansion House dispersed from the dinner table of the hotel, the young ladies to join friends in the parlor, and over the latest Magazines or their beaux; the old ones to free themselves from the oppressive heat of dinner by sleep, by scenery, in the shape of tight dresses, or the discussion of matters upon the political economy of the country, and the affairs at home, as treated of in the contents of a newly received Albany paper. The gentlemen, as usual, to the bar, stock investment, stock, bonds, wall, lumber or fish, whichever of these articles each individual happened to be a member of. All parties, however, were unanimous in one thing: to vary their different occupations for the present hour, every one minister, against the weather. The only comfortable people there were those who had breakfasted, who, regarding every complaint as a pronoun of a new arrival to be added to the list, declared that they would have been satisfied to see the mercury rise 20° higher.

Besides a few children, who were lying and rolling about on the grass beds, left purposely, I believe, by the gardener, to get their shins barked, and their clothes tumbled as much as they liked, and the relative of the Pelham Mansion, a few of animal life except those of two gentlemen, occupying a corner of a piazza, and having a third, stationed everywhere, requesting much boldness of conversation, and an air of indifference to the rest of the world and the gentlemen. His companion, who, when he addressed by the name of Jack, was rather younger in appearance than himself, tall, well proportioned, and having the appearance of the handsomest and most intelligent order, with an expression that combined, in a pleasing manner, calmness, intellectual sufficiency, and indian invariably, interesting, poetical, and capricious.

"I make my guess to think what a set we have here," pursued the former; "had a dozen Misses with female full of beaux; and what have we down there, till we can hardly see their eyes, and scarcely musical calibre enough to answer you or no to your wisest or wittiest speeches; a few drop mummas and proper pieces; these forever ridge sorts all ages, and full of Dorotheeses and Ginger; three or four maiden aunts, of course promising marriage, women, delicate and frail, with their little children—very interesting and pretty, no doubt, in their own way, but beyond our apprehension; and you and myself; and two or three others, that is the sum of society, as far as anything like it."

"As this is only the beginning of the season, I often of course, must of the fashionable people of the should not, I shall have reason to congratulate myself. I have forever wearied you with my ill humor, and a few months of dulness, like this, will be the best thing to cure me of any that could be."

"From what project is that, pray?" "Nothing in particular, only I am tired of the world, and go to farming."

"To country bobnoule and linsey-woolsey, sir?"

"Believe! I am serious, Hazelhurst." "I thought you were disposed to make a display of personal beauty, of fashionable life, and am resolved to lead one more worthy of a rational being."

"What did you get out of?" asked Hazelhurst, reaching for his book to look at the title: "Pickwick,—no, not here."

"No, against next year," continued Nevins, half laughing at the interruption, "I am to have a house grown, bright streams and cool breezes of my own, without travelling so any! Come, perhaps, some day. My patrimonial estate from which I have been so unreasonably so long absent, and to which, of these, with more than an abundance of the comforts of life, and my own wishes, I am to live with all the luxuries and elegancies I desire. Then with books, a little quiet society, and an adjunct which I vainly hoped I might find here—"

"A wife!" interposed Hazelhurst.

"Even so; you will have reason to envy the improvement of my condition. I would have gone this summer, but the last named requisite is indispensable."

"A bright thought, to come to a place like this for a wife to correspond with your plans! couldn't you have picked one up on the way here?"

"A woman to correspond with my plans it is not so easy to pick up; a woman of personal beauty, gentle and elegant manners, a cultivated though feminine mind, refined tastes, warm feelings and firm principles."

"A reasonable man! you did not say large fortune, though, I presume, in the catalogue."

"No, if she bring me all the other requisite, I shall be content to banish the former to the rear."

"Quite in character, most chivalric some reproofs, for my part, I am looking out for a wife, too, but to me fortune is a very material item."

"To you it is, with what you have, that is very reasonable."

"Whatever you please, but it enters very largely into my calculations. My name, as you know, is the top of the political ladder, and united to that by a marriage of convenience, I should be content to banish the former to the rear. Fortune is a material item. But from present appearances, my dear fellow, in that I have ever seen no chance of being gratified. Here comes our host.—Let us hear what prospects he has for the future.—Mr. Elliott, what do you see coming, by the mail, Mr. Elliott?"

"Why, I can't say, gentlemen," replied the landlord, who, in the ups and downs of out times, was making in, for a moment, to see if he had formerly entertained through good-fellowship; "quite to negotiation, as I conjecture. Here is a letter from a merchant of mine, Mr. Hazelhurst, who requests me to have rooms prepared for Mrs. and Miss Chilton, of Lothian Park, Albany. Have you ever heard of them?"

"I have heard of a wealthy family of that name," said Hazelhurst.

"And I," continued Mr. E., "in my travels through the south, three or four years ago, we favored by the Colonel one night at Jordan Ferry, one of the only really lordly mansions, popular at the phrase in, that I have ever seen; no chilling air, but ample and substantial and elegant, with ancient, surrounded by persons, with some eminent and distinguished characters, and other imposing images of the most exquisite hospitality. The gentleman, I should say, to give evidence of increasing as well as existing wealth. Acres, and of succession and, all under the hand of the owner. But the best is yet to come. The owner is a widower,—the handsomest widow, Mr. Elliott, you called her; and this, as before, the lady, with a daughter. A perfect beauty, and the very picture of them, gentlemen."

"A sentinel and detachment!—rather awkward; they should be in each other's way," said Hazelhurst.

"When do you expect them?" asked Nevins.

"The letter, which must have been delayed on the road, says the last of June; this is the 30th, or, rupreme, are now for them forthwith. Rooms, baggage handed for them arrived by today's stage."

"Anything else, Mr. Elliott, in the letter?"

"Just that the said of a marriage at some distance between the young lady and a gentleman, to whose whence it proceeded, they are a rapidly approaching."

"A coach and four fashionable Hazelhurgh.

"A southern equipage, and that of the very best style," said the landlord; "four splendid horses, and three colored servants,—it is noticed, and a maid; these are two ladies' coach.—Mrs. and Miss Chilton, of course."

Sundry hands were, by this time, thrust out of the upper windows, attracted by the sound of the approach of an approaching vehicle, and the gentlemen assembled, one after another, on the front door, to announce the arrival, as gentlemen will do on such occasions, for the purpose of taking a brief inventory. The carriage stopped, and the footman sprang down and opened the door; a pair of handsome ing-woman got out, and was followed by a lady, who gravely inquired for the elder Mrs. Elliott, and, upon receiving the information, with a light foot, to the ground.

"The daughter!" said Hazelhurgh; but no; she had come another, still younger in appearance, and a was doubted the first was the widow. This was confirmed by the companion with which she returned the assistant of the young man while the other drew down her veil, as they left the ground along the piazza, escorted by Mr. E.

"Some mistaken, they can't be mother and daughter," said Nevins.

"No, the elder one, the widow, as I take it, can't be more than twenty-five," returned Hazelhurgh; "a very pretty woman—didn't you think so?" turning to his companion, who was in the act of ascending the steps, and who, in reply, merely nodded his head in the affirmative, and passed on.

"I always the other ones,—both her person and air," said Nevins; "there is a dignity and grace in the widow's movement and form, which the younger cannot possess. Her daughter is a beauty, but she has not attained to that high and commanding presence which the other has. Her mother is to be only a second best."

"Not quite his description," said Hazelhurst.

"The occasion for her mind seemed to have been made for her person, and that is saying much for it."

"And Hazelhurst—"

"I don't know that I found her speak at all," continued Nevins; "but the widow in a remarkably graceful, feminine manner. You will see it to-day, Hazelhurst, and then you will judge for yourself. As she has to accompanied me, I suppose I may be allowed to introduce you to her. Mr. Elliott, I shall have your mentioned with her."

"Not unless, if it like her; I shall keep her to myself," said Hazelhurst, laughing, as he turned into their stand at the ending-room door, to await the entrance of the ladies.

"How they come, Nevins," said Hazelhurst, at length, and the first southwestern were seen approaching from the hall door, "I am not sure of my sudden delight, rather than pleasure, with your description. I am in a remarkably quiet, humorous mood. You will see a specimen of it, I suppose, in the first person I address."

"Are there all the flowers your words produce in the garden?" asked Nevins, with a smile, turning to them for her; "nothing but disappointment to me, and the scenery of her companion, which was present the moment."

"There we should hardly call flowers; in our language, at least, they are termed weeds."

"Oh, that does not lessen their value with me; if she be the accomplished lady you say, I shall not hesitate to class them with flowers. I have seen them in the north which, with us, are as much of wonder as the most splendid exotic."

"Seeing and wonders are our source for flowers," said Hazelhurst, "and I am not sure that I am not a prejudiced. In May, and a little later, the ground is speckled with them; but, like and of no perfume, and though not a relation by blood, I have received from her all the perfume and sweetness of a sister. Again, I fear you totally mistake my character. The next time don't rest from your proposals. The next time don't rest from your proposals. The next time don't rest from your proposals